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McKINLEY DAY BANQUET
Tuesday, January 29, 1907.
Responses by
Governor ANDREW L. HARRIS
and *Professor* MATTOON M. CURTIS

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The
Tippecanoe
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1915

MEMORIES OF McKINLEY.

Governor ANDREW L. HARRIS.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
is not to die."—CAMPBELL.

In referring to "Memories of McKinley," I am reminded that Governor Herrick, the distinguished Toastmaster of the evening, was no doubt as close to the martyred President as any man who still survives him. Governor Herrick was not only a member of his Staff and a delegate at State and National Conventions at which McKinley was nominated, but he was also his adviser and helper in private business and personal matters, as well as in party and public affairs. Herrick's home was McKinley's home in Cleveland, and McKinley's home was Herrick's home in Canton. Later, Herrick was also at home with McKinley in Columbus and Washington.

Ten years ago tonight, McKinley was celebrating his birthday at his old home. It was his last birthday in Canton. He had been a private citizen the previous year and was at that time the President-elect of the United States.

During the five weeks intervening between that birthday and his inauguration, he was constantly in conferences with those seeking to become Cabinet Ministers, Ambassadors or otherwise listed in the Blue Book. There was then to be a change from a Democratic to a Republican National Administration. That was perhaps the most strenuous birthday of his life. The most difficult questions of party and public policy were, even then, pressing hard upon him. He had often gone from Canton to Washington during the previous 20 years, but he had never made that trip under such circumstances as confronted him on that birthday.

What a career was his in public life for a quarter of a century? From Congressman to Governor, and from Governor to President, he passed up with such brief intervals that he was constantly before the people, from the Hayes campaign of 1876 until his death in 1901.

As you will tonight have an able address on this good and great man and brave soldier from one of our foremost scholars and orators, I will speak only of personal recollections of him as a Christian, husband and companion. Having served as Lieutenant-Governor, when McKinley was for four years Governor, it was my fortune to have toured the state with him in different campaigns, and to have been personally associated with him after his first gubernatorial campaign.

I had known of William McKinley for many years, but met him for the first time at the Republican State Convention, in Columbus, in 1891, when he was nominated for Governor, and I was made his running-mate. He invited me to his room, in the evening after we were nominated, for a consultation, and to get better acquainted. He spoke particularly of the coming campaign and of its management. He expressed the hope that it would be a contest of principles and not of money, a struggle of reason and not of abuse, and that so far as he was concerned, it should be manly and fair, that he never would consent to compromise himself in the least to get votes; and he did not. No campaign was ever waged, no battle was ever fought with more honor, and no political victory was a greater moral triumph.

The great contest for United States Senator between Senator Sherman and Governor Foraker was waging at the time of McKinley's first election as Governor. Both were his friends. He wished to keep out of that struggle. His sympathy was with Sherman—not for personal reasons alone. Foraker had placed him in nomination before the Convention in that same year, in one of his most brilliant and eloquent speeches. Foraker had a good subejct and he carried the convention by storm. He left a sick bed to do this for his friend. McKinley was grateful to him, indeed, and could not forget him. The struggle went on. Sherman was in danger of defeat. McKinley felt that the financial condition of the country demanded Sherman's retention in the Senate. Duty was stronger than friendship. Sherman was elected. Many members of the Legislature were so sorely disappointed that they criticised the Governor. He took them into his confidence and made them his friends, and soon had their undivided support. They may have remained as Foraker men or as Sherman men, but they were all McKinley men.

It was my good fortune to travel with him during a part of the campaign of 1891, and during the entire campaign of 1893. For many weeks I was his companion, traveling in the same car, occupying the same platform, dining at the same table, and frequently sleeping in the same room. I learned to know him and to love him. Whether conversing with a friend or addressing a great audience, he showed his magnetic influence over his fellow man. While his eloquence was not brilliant, it was convincing, and his hearers always gave him the credit of being honest and sincere.

The people of the State loved him more in 1893 than in 1891, because they knew him better, and to know him was to admire him. He had so completely won the admiration of the people during his first term as Governor, that no other speaker was in great demand during his second campaign. His meetings were largely attended everywhere. His hearers listened with great attention and drank

in every word that fell from his lips. The most casual observer could see that he was the favorite son of the State.

I pitied the man who was called upon to speak either before or after McKinley that year. If he spoke before him, the audience seemed anxious for something or somebody else. If he spoke after him, there did not seem to be anything more wanted. My experience was the exprience of other speakers more gifted in speech than myself. The late lamented General Alger was with us, by invitation, one week. His experience was like mine. We frequently talked about the wonderful hold McKinley had on the people, and neither of us had any choice as to which one would precede or follow McKinley, as the conditions were about the same.

In campaigning it was not always possible for us to get separate rooms. McKinley preferred a room with two beds, so that we could talk over matters before retiring, and while dressing in the morning. He utilized all of his time. He shaved himself every morning, using one hand for one side of his face and the other hand with which to shave the other side, meantime walking about the room and talking as if he was not engaged in what, to most people, is a very delicate job. He frequently glanced over the newspapers while shaving himself and used no mirror. He never laid awake thinking about business, politics or anything. He was an excellent sleeper, and fell asleep at once on retiring. He could always utilize time on the trains in rest and could go to sleep at will. In a very unostentatious manner, he always had his private devotions, and knelt at his bedside the last thing at night and the first thing in the morning.

Whenever McKinley was away he always telegraphed his wife—twice a day—morning and evening. When I was out in the campaigns with him he was looking for telegrams every day from her.

It is known to all who were about the Capitol when McKinley was Governor, that business in his private office stopped for a moment at 3:00 p. m., no matter who was with him nor what was pending. At that hour he invariably went to the window to wave his handkerchief. Mrs. McKinley would then be up from her repose and at her window in the Neil House, just across the street, waving her handkerchief at him. When they were living at the Neil House, he never left that hotel for his office without stopping at the entrance to the Capitol grounds and doffing his hat to Mrs. McKinley, who would be at her window, and she remained there until he passed into the Capitol building. On that spot at the entrance to the Ohio Capitol grounds, where he was wont to stop and look back at Mrs. McKinley's window, now stands the McKinley monument that was dedicated last September in the presence of the largest crowd ever assembled in Columbus.

When McKinley was inaugurated as Governor in 1894, his wife was unable to be out of doors and the ceremonies were held from the west terrace of the State House, at his request, so that Mrs. McKinley could witness the exercises from her window in the Neil House.

McKinley was not only kind, but also very appreciative. He had the courtesy of the old school, and never neglected an opportunity to express his thanks for the smallest favors, or for any work that was well done. He was even tempered—almost perfection in that respect. If he was annoyed by applicants or by complaints, it made no difference in the even tenor of his way. He was always agreeable.

While McKinley was always dignified, yet he had a delightful sense of humor and with his intimates was very fond of a joke, but his humor was always scrupulously clean and his anecdotes did not need expurgation for parlor use.

McKinley took the very best care of himself. An almost invariable habit was to get out a portion of each day for a good walk. He was a believer in fresh air and moderate exercise. In this connection it may be interesting to recall the fact that he was an excellent horseman, retaining all his proficiency attained in the war. On several occasions he had the opportunity to show his Staff how to ride a horse, especially on one trip at Canton, when he started out with the full military staff in uniform, mounted, and returned, after a dash of five miles, with one lone attendant—all the others dropping by the wayside or being distanced. He had an excellent constitution to start with and in his youth must have been a powerful man physically.

The way that McKinley had reduced the endurance of public life to a science was illustrated in his hand-shaking. He never allowed anyone to get the "drop" on him. He always got hold of the other fellow's hand first, and with such a high reach as to prevent gripping or squeezing. I probably noticed this custom the more for the reason that I have a lame right arm and always suffer for days afterward from the effect of receptions. I regret that I was never able to catch on to the McKinley grip.

I have humbly recalled some little things about McKinley. You will hear of the big ones later on this evening. But even these little traits of character show him to have been a faithful Christian, a devoted husband, a popular campaigner, a charming companion, a man of the people and for the people and their sincere public servant. He bore the olive branch to factions in the North, as well as to his brethren in the South. He believed in what he himself stood for, and he never advocated any course for his own advancement to the detriment of his country or his state or his party.

I will close these random recollections with a pen picture of the man by one who was intimately associated with him, both in his private and public life:

"No ruler of earth was ever more beloved than he. No head of government ever knew his people so well. No people ever confided in their chief executive so much. He believed that the voice of the people is the voice of God, and his ear was ever ready to receive the word. He knew the fallibility of kings, and believed that the people can do no wrong. He never sought to be a leader, but was content to follow the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. Yet he had all the qualifications of a great general. He could plan a campaign with consummate skill and execute it with rare power. He did not hesitate to use the abilities of others because, like Lincoln, he feared no man. He was great enough to be beyond the suggestion of jealousy and good enough to be beyond the possibility of hating.

"William McKinley was in every way the ideal American. He was a composite of the highest types of manhood. He was the model gentleman. He lived but one life. He was always the same. Something of the tender devotion to his wife seemed to tint and mellow his public life. Those who knew him in his home life in Canton, in his career in Congress and as Governor of Ohio, knew every characteristic of the martyred President.

"The biographer of William McKinley will not be able to point out any one quality that made him what he was. He had a perfect combination of all. *He had poise;* he was eminently sane and always calm. He knew neither the excess of joy nor the depths of sorrow, because, whatever the occasion, he believed, 'It is God's way; His will be done.' His spiritual side was particularly beautiful. He accepted the doctrines of the church without reservation, and his faith was as near sublime as man may have. He had a singularly sweet and powerful voice and was fond of joining in congregational singing, and oftentimes, in the privacy of his own office, he would hum the inspired strains of some good old hymn, and if, perchance, a stranger heard, he stood with uncovered head until the melody died away.

"He died, as he lived, a Christian gentleman—with the love of all who knew him, with the respect of all mankind. The world is better because he lived in it, and generations to come will be benefited by his noble example. As long as men read, the name of William McKinley will adorn one of the brightest pages of history, and his splendid career will be the polar star of worthy emulation."

WILLIAM McKINLEY
THE REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN

Professer MATTOON MONROE CURTIS.

"If there is a lesson in my life or death, let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping."
—WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

1. We are here to do homage to one whose character confers dignity upon us all. When we consider his rise to the position of Chief Executive of the Nation; when we consider his pure life and his splendid services; when we consider the dying hero and his attitude toward his countrymen, there can be no doubt that William McKinley was one of our great representative Americans, and that his star shall shine in the future, as it does today, among the brightest in the galaxy of American statesmen.

In those last tragic hours when this great life was ebbing away into history, when this mortal was slowly putting on immortality, it gave utterance to these significant words: "If there is a lesson in my life or death, let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping."

My theme tonight is the message of William McKinley "to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping." We shall dwell upon those points wherein he rises above the details of practical politics and becomes the expression of the fundamental principles that underlie our institutions. It is not the message of the soldier, nor of the congressman, nor of the governor, nor of the president, but of the man, the statesman, the representative American; the message of the great commoner who represented the people, the laws of the people, and the ideals of the people.

2. McKinley was the true exponent of popular government, not only because he believed that the seat of political sovereignty is and ought to be in the people, but because he knew, loved and honored the people as fellow citizens. No one more than he believed in the integrity and patriotism of the people or in the soundness of public opinion. No one more than he held the respect and confidence of all sections and all parties. This mutual sympathy and trustfulness gave him a prestige as a national leader such as few, if any of our great men have ever attained. The sudden revival of confidence that immediately followed his election in 1896; his great popular victory in 1900; the overwhelming grief that fell upon the nation when his light went out, these are

the tributes that have already been paid by the American people to the American representative. He was criticized by shallow politicians as "keeping his ear to the ground" and giving too much deference to public opinion. This intended reproach was a eulogy of the man, for it declares at once his high estimation of the people and his adequate comprehension of the nature of our government. Even though there were no monument to McKinley in all our land, even though the date of his birth and the site of his grave should be forgotten; even though great organizations should fail to meet to do him honor—his history would remain inseparably woven into the history of his country, and the fragrance of his memory would live in the hearts of his people. Such a life as this is an everlasting protest against a score of heresies that spring up in little minds regarding the nature of our government and of our people. Are our people to be trusted? Are our institutions securely grounded? Is ingratitude the crime of republics? To these questions McKinley in the presidential chair and in the hearts of his countrymen is a sufficient answer.

McKinley's belief in democracy was supported by a profound grasp of the American situation and by what the future of our country demands. His democracy was complete. Voltaire once said that English society was like English ale—the bottom dregs, the top froth, the middle excellent. American society is of the excellent middle class—froth and dregs are negligible factors. To preserve this status is the giant problem that confronts us. It can not be put in too glaring colors. Spain is a two class nation, froth and dregs. Russia is a two class nation, froth and dregs. They can arise only through the formation of an excellent middle. No nation is stronger than its middle class. McKinley saw this, and we should all realize it. He did all in his power to preserve and augment the great body of industrious and frugal citizenship. Anything that tends to decrease the number and power of our great middle class is a direct attack not only against our government but against the health and prosperity of society. When we see the idle rich increasing at the top and the proletariat increasing at the bottom it is high time to look after the interests of our institutions. There was a time in our history when the larger part of our country had a two-class society—masters and slaves. What was the social result? Not only the belief that human rights and liberties were limited to white men, but the formation of a great class of poor whites whose position became less enviable than that of the slave. Not only was the South deteriorating in moral and economic aspects but she was demanding that this two-class society should be extended to all new territory and states below an imaginary line and that our nation should thus be split in twain from east to west. Hence the inevitable conflict came. What for? Not primarily for

the freedom of the slave; not for the amelioration of the poor whites, but for the preservation of the Union; for the preservation of a one-class society before the law. The war of 1861 carried on the work of the Constitutional Convention of 1787, and it remains for us to preserve and protect the labors of the fathers.

As McKinley grasped this great social truth in democracy, so he grasped its correspondingly great political truth, that political issues should divide the people vertically, not horizontally, that rich and poor, high and low should be found in both political parties. If there is anything un-American, if there is anything intrinsically pernicious in a democracy it is the effort to make horizontal political issues, to create classes and set class against class. This also calls for wise leadership—calls for men of the McKinley type who will preserve America as a one-class nation, excellent, industrious, prosperous from bottom to top, without froth or dregs.

Once more, he is the representative of wise democracy in keeping sectional politics out of national issues. No local interest ever blinded McKinley to the interests of the nation as a whole. To him there was neither north nor south, nor east nor west. As a statesman he stood for all the people, all the time, and everywhere. No man did more to smooth all sectional differences and this he did without prejudicing a single principle. True he was the great protectionist. But the principle of protection can not be impeached by referring it to greed or selfishness or sectional interests. He believed in protection as a principle not of loot but of justice, not for a part, but for all the people—a duty which every man owes to himself and which every government owes to its people.

3. McKinley was the representative of the people's law. I do not mean merely the current law made by state and federal legislation but the actual crystalizations of public opinion that disclose public rights and duties for all the people.

There is a vast difference between the statesman and the politician. The politician pins his faith to the working of the game or the machine. The statesman grounds his faith in the working of principles in the minds and hearts of living freemen. The vision of the politician is the vision of the mole; the vision of the statesman is the vision of the eagle. McKinley's view of law, lawmaking and law administration was that of the statesman. The moral and legal were very profound elements in his character. They are ingrained in the stock from which he sprung—they are in the religion and law of his fathers. He had learned obedience to law in his ancestry and his life. He had learned it as a child in his home at Niles and Poland. At seventeen years of age he heard his country's call and out of that devotion to duty which characterized his whole life he obeyed that summons and went forth as a private to stand by the old flag to the finish. He had

learned it as a soldier in the field; he exhibited it as a representative in Congress. He showed that he had learned reverence and obedience to law as the governor of this state and as the chief executive of the nation and in that last sad hour he showed that he could face the last orders with the same equanimity as he faced the enemy at Antietam and in the valley of the Shenandoah. "It is God's way. His will not ours be done." The spirit of law had so fully entered his soul; the spirit of justice so fully possessed him that the peerless Secretary of State, John Hay, truthfully said of him that he "Never had occasion to review a judgment or reverse a decision." Whenever justice uttered her voice he listened and recognized law. Whether it thundered from Sinai to command us by fear or distilled like the dew from the Mount of Olives to command us by love; whether it blazed from the Declaration which patriotism flung into the face of tyranny or marches in the Constitution with the solemn logic of constructing a new government, wherever it appeared there stood McKinley to welcome it and pledge his unqualified support.

But all law is not the law of the people, it ought to be but it is not always so. Not all legislation is solely in the interests of all—nor in the interests of the majority. Before the supreme court of public conscience some of our laws are lawless—unjust, iniquitous. So far as this is true we are teaching our people the first principles of resistance to arbitrary power; so far as such laws are possible we are giving lawmaking into the hands of anarchy. If law is to be respected it must be respectable. If law is to be a great and beneficial educator of our people it must be light to all good citizens and lightening to every soul that doeth evil. Now and again we read, or hear it stated, that there is no common law in America. It is only in a very superficial sense that such a view can be held. It is surprising that a democracy a sovereign people should have no common law. The fact is that in America there is no law but common law. Every declaration, every constitution, every legislative act, every decision of the courts is only a more or less adequate expression of the common law. As McKinley believed in the people, so he believed in the people's law, in the common law, in natural law as over against all conventionalistic and positivistic views of law. He believed the common law was just, because it expressed the conscience of the people; that it was stable, because it represented the growth of centuries of human experience; that it was progressive, because it is capable of being modified to meet all human exigencies. This has been the belief of all our great statesmen from Washington to Roosevelt. For this kind of law McKinley stood and every true American must both stand and work. As we are always face to face with the question whether we really

have a democracy so we are always face to face with the question whether we have a system of laws that is at the same time a system of equity. A free people can maintain its freedom only under law and it is an eternal vigilence of genius and patriotism that can steer the course between anarchy and despotism. But here, as elsewhere, it is the letter that killeth but the spirit that giveth life. It is the spirit of the fathers and our own spirits that must triumph over our own selfishness and lawlessness. When we think of the spirit which made colonial America, we take courage; when we think of the spirit that fought the revolution and framed the constitution, we take courage; when we think of the beginning of the Republican party we take courage. When I think of the Chicago convention of 1860 that dared in its second resolution to re-affirm the principles of the Declaration of Independence; when I think of the spirit of the old party in those stormy days, of its ideals and how men lived and died for them; when I think of Abraham Lincoln rising like a great Collossus from the ranks of the people and for four long years never flinching in the face of duty under his Herculean tasks; when I think of Garfield and McKinley, giants of the people and incarnations of the American spirit of justice for all, I feel how vast, how magnificent, how potent is the moral capital, not only of the Republican party, but of the American people. It is high time that we Republicans in Ohio and especially in Cuyahoga County begin going to school to the great leaders and principles of the old Republican party. We have the vision of the mole. Let us have the vision of the eagle. Let us be baptized once again into this spirit; let us dare to re-affirm once again the fundamental law of our land; let us catch the spirit and march to the music of such great statesmen as Washington, Lincoln and McKinley; then shall we insure a government whose roots grip into eternal justice and whose blossoms and fruits are in the lives and labors of a free and powerful people.

4. McKinley represented not only the people and the people's law but the ideals of the people. It was this that raised him high above the politician into the realm of enduring statesmanship. The people, its law and its religion stand or fall together. Its law is its sense of justice; religion is its sense of freedom. Justice and freedom are the two giant pillars upon which the great arch of democracy rests. These three aspects of our national life have been traditionally inseparable in the lives of our great statesmen. They are inseparable in the life of William McKinley. It is no accident that the greatest statesmen of the world have been idealists harboring a profound belief in the destinies of their people under the guidance of Providence: it is no accident that from the days of early Egypt until our day the great heroes of humanity have recognized a law higher than human prescriptions and a power superior to armies

and navies; it was no accident that the immortal Mayflower compact began with the words, "In the name of God, Amen!" In the name of God, government began in America, in New England and in Virginia, and in the name of God it has been and must be preserved. America has always been imbued with idealism. It has unified our people and it constitutes our most pronounced national trait. We owe John Calvin much, for he is our spiritual father, in religion and government. The Puritans of New England, the Cavalier of Virgina, the Dutch of New York, the French Huguenots, and the Scotch Covenanters were all of them Calvinists and all of these are our fathers who carried Calvinism into the Declaration and into the Constitution. We, the children, have modified the rigors of their creed and softened the asperities of their scheme of life, but we dare not call into question their fundamental principles and ideals. When the storm and stress come, we argue these principles right up to the throne of God, and accept the logic of Calvinism—that, "The voice of the people is the voice of God." McKinley was according to the flesh and the spirit a child of these fathers and he towers before us in giant form proclaiming the same great principles which dwelt so powerfully in Franklin, Washington and Lincoln. Does some one say that the idealist emphasizes the general and loses sight of particulars? I affirm in view of all the great statesmen and generals and financiers and scientists and philosophers whose history is known to us that it is only the idealist and the generalizer who knows how to deal with particulars, while the slaves of detail make up the ranks of bungling mediocrity.

McKinley's ideals were not idle fancies, but great potentialties for the realization of which he fondly hoped and patiently labored. His view of the destiny of the nation was as firm and grand as that of Washington when he looked out upon the boundless wilderness of the West. He believed in arbitration, not only in international matters, but in all individual differences and in all differences between capital and labor. On the floor of the 49th congress, in 1886, he declared, "I believe in arbitration as a principle." As he loved peace so he hated war. When the explosion in Havanna harbor, in February, 1898, sent a thrill through the nation as a call to war; when men were eager to clutch the weapons of destruction, McKinley, the old soldier who never paled on the field of battle, bade the nation pause: "We must wait," he said, "until we perceive the justice of our movements," and he kept us waiting until he saw that the war was inevitable, and then he threw his whole soul into its speedy conclusion. So speedy and conclusive was the victory, so humane were the readjustments, that we scarcely realize today the epoch-making

significance of the McKinley war and the superb statesmanship that controlled its international relations. And then at last in that swan-song address at Buffalo we hear his commercial valedictory to the nation, which should ring in our ears until its meaning is realized. "Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times, measures of retaliation are not." It is a matter for regret that we have so far been unable to secure such a treaty with any important European nation. Although reciprocity treaties are difficult to secure and when secured are difficult to enforce, they represent the high commercial ideal toward which we should strive. When we consider his moral and political idealism we may say that if there was ever a man amongst us who followed the "Prince of Peace," that man was William McKinley.

Such men have made America fortunate above all the lands of mother earth; fortunate in her territory, that is able to make her the granary of the world; fortunate in her mineral resources, so opened as to place her industries and commerce in the van of the nations; fortunate in her population, which however heterogenious in race are moulded by the American spirit into a homogenius citizenship; fortunate in her institutions of government, of education and of religion, that are ever stimulating her people to realize the ideals of the fathers. As long as America can produce such men as have guided our destinies to the present time, as long as such men command our reverence and fire our devotion to country and warn us that "corruption wins not more than honesty," so long will our body politic be robust with health and strength, and the American spirit be the light and inspiration of the nations of the earth.

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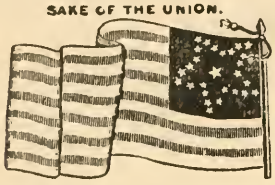

Flag of the Free! its folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JOHN TYLER.

FOR GOVERNOR,

THOMAS CORWIN.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

Wm. R. PUTNAM, of Washington Co.
REASIN BALL, of Wayne Co.

1st ALEXANDER MAHEW of Hamilton.
2d HENRY HARTER, of Preble.
3d AURORA SPAFFORD of Wood.
4th JOSHUA COLLETT, of Warren.
5th ABRAHAM QUICK, of Clermont.
6th SAMUEL F. VINTON, of Gallia.
7th JOHN J. VANMETER, of Pike.
8th AQUILLA TOLAND of Madison.
9th PERLEY B. JOHNSON, of Morgan.
10th JOHN DUKES, of Hancock.
11th OTHA BRASHEAR, of Guernsey
12th JAMES RAGUET, of Muskingum.
13th CHRIS. S. MILLER, of Coshocton.
14th JOHN CAREY, of Crawford.
15th DAVID KING, of Medina.
16th TORM ROSA, of Geauga.
17th JOHN BATTY, of Carroll.
18th JOHN AUGUSTINE, of Stark.
19th JOHN JAMISON, of Jefferson.

CLEVELAND DAILY HERALD.

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 9, 1840.

PUBLISHED DAILY IN THE CENTRAL BUILDING

J. A. HARRIS.

For the Daily Herald.

CUYAHOGA TIPPECANOE CLUB.

At a meeting of the Whig Electors of Cuyahoga county, for the purpose of adopting a Constitution for a County Tippecanoe Club, held April 4th, 1840. Hon. Frederick Whittlesey was called to the Chair, and J. M. Hoyt appointed Secretary. The Constitution adopted at a preliminary meeting, having been read, was unanimously adopted as the Constitution of the County Club, after making the following amendments, to wit: The number of Vice Presidents was increased to 27; the number of Recording Secretaries to 3; and the number of the Executive Committee to 9.

On motion, Resolved, That the next meeting of the Tippecanoe Club be held at the Log Cabin, on Saturday evening, April 11th, at 7 o'clock, and that subsequently the regular meetings of the Club be held on the first Saturday afternoon of each month, at 2 o'clock.

On motion, Resolved, that the Committee appointed at the last meeting obtain signatures to the Constitution called upon by the Executive to report at next meeting

On motion, the club ad

J. M. HOYT, Secret

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